

UNIVERSITY AVENUE

VOLUME 2 NO. 10

UNIVERSITY OF BRIDGEPORT

APRIL 2, 1981

25 CENTS

“NOW YOU CAN'T HEAR ME. YOUR EARS ARE TRULY SEALED... YOU CAN'T SEE NOTHING...”



I have heard my heart beat before. After running very hard I have heard it splatter against my chest. And it's a good sound, and if, after I'd sprinted there was no havoc there I'd be worried. But now I was not moving, yet a "so slow" rhythm sounded in my creamy black world, and sprinkles of reality cut the smoothness.

She closed the door, like a pantry cabinet, and there was nothing, except me in my liquid world. The experience of that door, gently closed, brought swishing memories of a younger me back.

My mother always used to close my door, and the creamy blackness would

foam up and expand the room. Suddenly there would be no boundaries, except the heavy cotton quilt which would bring sleep over my eyes. But now the quilt was rich black water, and there is no sleep, no light under the door, and no one laughing downstairs.

The whole black world seemed to spill into my ears as I lay back with the water over my eyes. It's all over me and in me. I seem to be held by nothing. There are no words. It's not air, but like laying in your own blood, heavy, rich, but with no smell. It's a pleasant sensation, so very simple.

LISA SAHULKA
CO-MANAGING EDITOR

UNIVERSITY AVENUE

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LETTERS

To the Editors:

I am writing this letter after having a bout with Marina runs. Don't worry about me though, since coming to U.B. I have taken stock in Kaopectate.

While reading the school paper in my usual stall, I was glad to see Marina food is worthy of a two page center spread. It's great to know that our food is as disgusting as Yale's. It is cool to have diarrhea, as long as the Yalies do.

The food just might be wholesome, before Daka plays undertaker and embalms it with grease.

You say that at least one of my favorites appears on the "varied" menu each day; who

doesn't like pizza minus cheese, eggs, hard and cold, turkey (chemical) fingers or crusty quiche?

Supposing you decide to eat one of these "favorite" delicacies. I dare you to find a spoon, knife and fork and glass, all in one search.

Assuming the utensil hunt was a success, it's time for guess which table doesn't wobble!

After such a pleasant dining experience, I should bus my tray? I would really like to help, but I've got to go to the bathroom. Fast.

Sincerely,
J. Flush

P.S. Too bad every night isn't Sunday.

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Party Out of Bounds

Warner and Bodine Dorm Governments cordially invites all U.B. faculty and staff to a S.M.A.S.H. Barbeque and Party this Friday, April 3, 1981 at 3:00 p.m. in front of Warner Hall. Hamburgers, Hot Dogs and Steamers will be served, BYOB. Tickets are \$3.00 for faculty and staff for barbeque. Contact Jane Roseman, ORH, X4025 for ticket information.

NICE STUFF

SEX CLINIC CLOSES SOON, 'TIL SEPTEMBER

The U.B. Sex Counseling Clinic will be held each Thursday evening during April. Any students interested should make an appointment with Mrs. Lane, R.N., any afternoon from 1:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m. The last sex counseling clinic until September 1981 will be on April 30, 1981 at 8:00 p.m.

JAZZ SAX PLAYER WILL APPEAR HERE

Jazz saxophonist Pepper Adams will appear in concert with the University of Bridgeport Jazz Ensemble Monday, April 6, at 8 p.m. at Mertens Theater in the Arnold Bernhard Arts and Humanities Center.

Adams, a self-taught musician, has played the baritone sax since 1947. He performed and recorded with Thad Jones, Mel Lewis, Donald Byrd, Dizzy Gillespie, Thelonious Monk, Charles Mingus and others.

He has been twice elected to the National Academy of Recording Arts and Sciences Board of Governors, New York Chapter.

Recordings of the U.B. Jazz Ensemble's new album will be sold at the door. Tickets are \$2 general, and \$1 with U.B. I.D. For ticket information, telephone the Bernhard Center box office, 576-4399, weekdays 1 to 5 p.m.

FIRST GUEST ARTIST IS HARTMAN DIRECTOR

Edwin Sherin, the new artistic director of the Hartman Theater Company in Stamford, who directed the Tony Award winning play "The Great White Hope," will be the first Lucille Lortel Distinguished Guest Artist at the University of Bridgeport, April 2, 3, and 4.

His lecture on "American Regional Theater, It's Growth and Future" will be free and open to the public April 3 at 7 p.m., Recital Hall. His remarks will precede a performance by the U.B. theater department of Feydeau's "Hotel Paradiso" at 8 p.m.

A pioneer of the regional theater movement, Sherin believes that excitement in the theater must generate excitement in the community. The Hartman is a "cultural center . . . (that) is important to the city and to extending the quality of life," he explains.

U.B. student activities which will involve Sherin include directing, acting and auditioning seminars. For more information call the Bernhard Center box office, 576-4399, weekdays, from 1 to 5 p.m.

WHEN THERE IS NOTHING.



My eyes are closed very tight and a thousand feet run in my head. Relaxing them stops the thunder. The black world runs into my ears. There is no separation. It is my world mixing with my mind. What do I want to see? What do I want to feel? The salt creeps and slips with a panging awareness into my eyes.

I force my legs down. They are loose and bounce effortlessly to the black surface that is everywhere. Is there a surface? Nothing to see, everything to create. From one wall to another, I slide very slowly trying to feel out the boundaries. Then come the thoughts. Some come like heavy cream spilling over a table. Others flash like sunlight cutting through an old grey garage window.

I thought about the trees I used to climb. All good childhood memories. There are illusions of kicking open doors — four doors. And there's blue carpet in each of the rooms.

It's so good to be alone, in a world I control. I am please with the simplicity, the security. And then I hear her coming. The square door elevated above the blackness opens. The simplicity ends. But no, it couldn't have been an hour, 10 minutes ... I see, time is the first to go. The quilt gets pulled back, and I'm wet, not with creamy blackness, but salty water. Later the salt turns white on my hands, and I scrap it off my nails. And now the salt is gone ... but the blackness will be remembered.

What I've described is technically called a Hypo Hydronic Environment, but Dr. Michael Grant says "that's just a 50¢ word that a guy made up to impress the hell out of people. It's come to be known as Sensory Deprivation."

The term refers to a four by eight tank filled with salt water. There is, however, more to it. According to Grant "What we're really talking about is an attempt to limit sensory input, visual input, and tactile input."

Smell and taste are not controlled, how-

ever, take it from one who knows. Salt does tend to slip past even closed eyes, and an open mouth. But Grant doesn't feel this is too important.

"We live our lives in our heads. So the attempt is to cut out those stimulus inputs."

When Grant began the project seven years ago, which led to the construction of the tank in the basement of North Hall, there were a lot of questions about what would happen if certain senses were turned off. He said that initially the argument was that the subject of the experiment would fall asleep. This point is contradicted by the seven-year study in which no subject has ever fallen asleep.

Another argument was that the subjects might go crazy. This also has been disproved. It should be noted, however, the longest anybody has been in the tank is four hours. The prolonged effect of sensory deprivation has not been explored. There is also the stress and non-stress argument which has been moderately supported, although most people like the experience.

One of the effects that has been totally supported and can be quite pleasant is time distortion. According to Grant, this is the most consistent effect. "People come out feeling that it has not been an hour."

Besides time distortion, there can be other effects that are somewhat more subtle. One story concerns Frank Rizzo, a reporter for the Journal Courier. After the experience, he got dressed and whipped out of the basement so he could make his deadline.

What was funny, according to the photographer with him, was that Rizzo never takes off without saying where to meet him. Rizzo met him on the steps with a "Oh, I meant to tell you" statement, which was a product of an hour in the tank.

Grant related a more obvious disorientation with a humorous story of his first experience in the tank. It is not hard to see Grant in the situation he described. He is a series of contradictions which are highlighted by his

obvious expertise in his field, and the super puff basketball hoop he has nailed between either side of his doorway.

"I was the first one in and everybody was looking ... I was a little bit apprehensive because way back when there were just John Lilly's books, and you didn't really know. As a matter of fact I never heard Lilly speak, so I didn't know if he was permanently flipped out by all this or if he was very confident. So I came out and everybody was watching me. What was it like, they wanted to know. I was trying to be very blase. You have a lot of salt on you, and you want to take a shower. So I said, 'Oh it was very interesting,' trying to be the commander of the ship, 'very interesting. We'll talk about it in a minute, but right now I'm going to take a shower.'"

The rest of the story finds Grant going into the shower, turning on the water ... with all his clothes rolled up under his arms. This sensation, however, is absolutely temporary. Grant gave the example of being in an air-conditioned theatre and walking out into a hot afternoon day.

But what about the effects in the tank? Lisa Foster, who is in the class which the experiment is a part of, said that one person said he thought a lot about religion, and another said he felt like he was rolling down sand dunes. Grant said that he remembered a particularly unusual cap pistol that he had as a child.

All these recollections are products of that "place between being awake, and being asleep. Where you are aware, but it's kind of foggy," as Foster described it.

There are cases when people didn't quite achieve this dream level though. Stanley Thompson, also involved in the class doing this experiment, looked for some patch of light, and eventually found it. Since then it has been patched up, but the point is not the light, but the attitude you go into the tank with. Preconceived notions of the tank are detrimental to the experience.

Beyond the state Sensory Deprivation can engender while the subject is in the tank, there are practical uses for it. Grant felt that it could be used to help a smoker become a non-smoker. By feeding negative smoking statements into the tank, a smoker, with nothing else to listen to, is likely to let the message sink in.

Another use of the tank relates more directly to psychology. Grant got excited when he suggested that Sensory Deprivation be used as a prelude to psychotherapy. The idea is that people read a magazine in the waiting room, and then are supposed to go in and tell the therapist all his life's problems. Grant suggested that if a patient was "say for an hour put in a Sensory Deprivation environment prior to going into therapy, I feel very confident that he'd have a lot to say."

One other use Grant mentioned was for sheer recreation. The very nature of the tank, where there is nothing, seems to be the perfect situation for rest. As Grant described it, Sensory Deprivation is like a house with two windows open on either side. The wind blows and the thoughts come in one side and go out another. And that's ok, that's all part of the experiment's effect.

Currently, Foster and Thompson are looking for subjects willing to experience the tank. If that's a bit too close to home, however, Grant will have a free public lecture on April 9th at 11:00 a.m. and 1:00 p.m. in Jacobson 104. The lecture is open to anybody with senses.



"We live our lives in our heads. So the attempt is to cut out those stimulus inputs."

Security Cruises In Style

New Cars And New Plans

The familiar orange and white patrol car crawled painfully into retirement last week, and was replaced by an attractive, energetic youngster.

Early in the week, I saw the old car listing rather pathetically to one side, the victim of a flat tire. Its dusty headlights stared sightlessly and it was quite obviously preparing to die.

Late Saturday night, I met the new patrol car parked next to Carlson Hall. I was suspicious at first, she looked much like the type of car my dad might drive to work and a bit too glamorous for the sometimes rough life of a UB patrol car. But the 1981 midnight blue Chevrolet is certain of her choice of career and appears to be well qualified. She is more physically fit than the last car, God rest his soul. Besides the newly painted white identification letters on the side are so

nice-looking.

"The old car had over 96,000 miles on it and it was really shot," said Mark Maurer, driving force behind the "Security Blitz" meeting held last Tuesday. "In the past, we told them, either a new engine or a new car."

The car was purchased last week, according to Maurer, and driven right off the showroom floor, so immediate was the need. "Suddenly, funds became available," he said, "I believe they decided to reallocate in order to purchase the car."

The security meeting was held in order to inform students of new advances in security, as well as to reiterate the importance of the security report forms. It was attended by a number of students, many of whom had filed such reports and were interested in learning what had happened to them. In addition, Jacqueline Benamati, Dean of

Student Life, and James Neary, director of public safety, attended.

Part of the meeting was reserved especially for student questions to Neary. One of the most often asked questions involved the much-criticized shuttle bus and its questionable dependability. Neary explained that recently he formally instructed security dispatchers to inform students that if a shuttle bus is not running, the foot patrol, student auxiliary or the patrol car is available. "No one should be told that no one can come for them," said Maurer.

Progress has been made in the issue of student auxiliary. The allocation for their salaries has recently been raised \$5,000, enabling more coverage. The security committee hopes to eventually see enough funds for eight patrols daily.

The student security commit-

tee meets on a fairly regular basis with Neary, primarily to discuss security reports filed by students. The date and time of each incident is checked against the security log in order to determine who was on duty. Neary is then able to discuss the alleged difficulty with the officer or shuttle driver. A security employee is given two warnings before serious disciplinary action is taken. "It's kind of like getting a ticket," explained Maurer.

The next major goal of the committee is to obtain the purchase of a new shuttle bus. They plan to meet with the Parents Association to see about possible fund raising. According to Maurer, the Association is very concerned with the security problems on campus and are interested in lending some sort of financial hand.

The promised information booths to be located near Bo-

dine and Bryant Hall are expected to be installed by September. According to Maurer they are being modeled after the booth across from the bank in the University Square area.

"The main arm of our program will continue to be the security forms," said Maurer. "Security is no longer the issue it was but we'll continue to check on it."

Maurer feels that with continued student input, the security problems will continue to improve, making for a safer campus. It is important to remember, however, when we hear of these dramatic improvements, that it is easy to be lulled into a false sense of security (forgive the pun) and grow complacent. It is up to the student to remain highly critical and keep a watchful eye on those who are hopelessly keeping a watchful eye on the rest of us.

In Wahlstrom — It Takes A Thief

BY DAMON NORKO

A couple of months ago you could say that literally hundreds of your tuition dollars were disappearing through the doors of Wahlstrom Library, carried off by morally deficient patrons. Books and periodicals, and even pages of periodicals, were constantly being ripped out and/or ripped off. To counter this, the library has instituted a new policy whereby all outgoing patrons are required to submit their books, briefcases, hand-

bags, etc. to a brief search by a library attendant, positioned at the entrance. Notices informing people of this procedure are posted throughout the library.

The problem of library material theft is not unique to any library. Wahlstrom has always had an electronic system for the books, in which a buzzer is set off at the entrance if an unchecked-out book is carried off. Previously, the students at the Campus Information booth located in the front lobby would listen for this buzzer, providing a measure of security. The in-

formation booth, though, was moved to its present location in the Student Activities building, leaving no one at the entrance.

Other schools, like Harvard and Yale, had already instituted the search policy long before. On February 9, UB joined the club, opening up another entry on the library's budget. The library is open 96 hours a week, and a person is supposed to be at the desk at all times, being paid minimum wage. This means over \$300 is being spent per week just watching the entrance.

It is impossible to determine

exactly how much is being lost, as many of the disappearances go undiscovered until brought to light by somebody who needs the particular item. Some specific examples of the kinds of things that disappear: three-quarters of the new World Book Encyclopedia, a \$50 new book on the artist Gaudi, and a \$60 Atlas of World History. (Note that the library loses twice the value of these things: the items' original value plus the cost required to replace them.) Loose periodicals, the magazines that are not yet bound into yearly editions, are particularly susceptible to theft, because they are not part of the electronic system and can easily be slipped into a notebook or folder. "At the end of the year when we gather all the issues of the magazines for binding, we sometimes don't find enough to even send to the publisher," says Judith Hunt, the University librarian. Disappearances like these prompted her to sponsor the policy.

"It is definitely better than having to pay the cost of replacing the books — if you can replace them."

"It is definitely better than having to pay the cost of replacing the books — if you can replace them."

Judith Hunt

dents who can't find the book they need, or find the page they want is torn out."

The library attendants themselves are made up of UB students in the morning and afternoon, and the regular library security officer in the evenings. Hiring students has created a small problem because of the proximity of final exams — the students can't work as much. Some gaps in the day have resulted from this.

The question of hiring more expensive full-time personnel looms for next year, coupled with an increased responsibility resulting from the Law Library's probable move to the Wahl-

strom that will bring in even more patrons. Other questions, like where exactly to position the attendant, remain as well. "It's really an ad hoc set-up right now," says Mrs. Hunt.

The reaction by most patrons to the policy was "a little sticky" at first, but apparently was accepted in time. One library attendant, though, did complain of a lack of cooperation: "People seem to resent having their purses searched, saying it was their private property and we have no right, etc." While having the right to search your property, the library does not have the right to search your person, however.

Has the procedure been working?

There have been a few cases of the attendants' finding something. Unfortunately, the library lacks any power ("What are you going to do?" asks Mrs. Hunt) to do much more than ask the person to please check out his library materials. This does mean that they have prevented some things from disappearing, and that at least is a start.

Other problems can occur as well: "A man once had a torn-out copy of an encyclopedia. It could have been that way months ago, before he even opened the book. We have no way of knowing," recalls

another student attendant.

It is apparent that library theft will continue as long as the library itself. It is good that the administration can take some measures to curb this. Unfortunately, this costs more money, and in the face of already increasing tuition costs.

Adding the cost of the material that gets away (despite security measures) to the actual cost of the attendants, produces quite an imposing figure that is wasted due to the thievery. It is too bad that, with our external security so badly wanting, we have to spend money combating internal problems as well.

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April 2, 1981

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PRESENT CLOWN TIME

Spring week activities, it was announced today, will begin with a march on University Avenue (not to be confused with the campus paper) led by the key figures in the New Administration. Those figures, Warren Stupor, Jokie Mussolini and popular henchman Pin O. Keo, will lead the march, tentatively titled BROWNSHIRTS ON PARADE, to celebrate recent victories over University Avenue (not to be confused with the street).

These victories, which featured such guerrilla war tactics that would even make Ghangis Khan shudder, mark impressive gains on the part of the New Administration after months of tense struggles, where it often seemed like no one could gain control of the paper. Listed below in chronological order are the important dates in this yet to be resolved war. (NOTE: The New Administration refers to this as a mere police action.)

September: first week. When the editors arrived from their summer vacations, they felt some changes were needed in the Scribe. "Like, let's get rid of it," said one editor. "I'm tired of people calling us the Scribble. Why don't we make up a new name? Most people hated the Scribe anyway. We can give them a chance to hate us again."

Everyone agreed. Establishing another name, however, was another problem. After much deliberation (and kegs of Heineken), University Avenue was decided upon. "It would be hard to change that into a cutdown phrase," said one editor, "and besides it takes up more room on the resume."

September 18: War was declared by the New Administration on University Avenue which is officially recognized on the University Globe. Battle plans were being drawn up in the headquarters of the New Administration.

September 25: UA Advisor Herb Feller and editor Cliff Coady were secretly rushed to the library to meet with the New Administration's key military officials in an effort to discuss a solution to this conflict. Warren Stupor, in a fine Perry Mason inspired performance, took control of the strategic conference. Mussolini spoke occasionally and Pin O. Keo talked mostly when no one was listening. "Why for do you do these things to us?" Stupor asked. "Just kidding," the editor said, searching vainly for laughs.

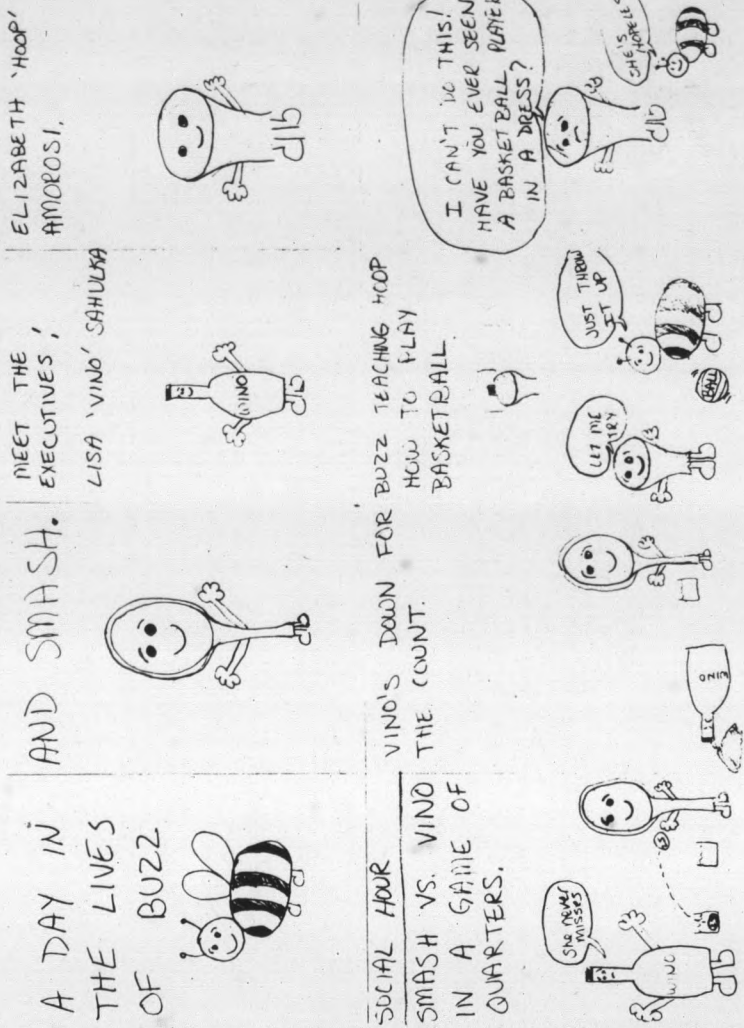
October 1: The group met again, this time with a treaty written up to put a temporary halt to the war for negotiations. The treaty, a rather imposing document, (stories must be phoned individually to the entire student body to meet their approval before publication was one such statement) was forced under the eyes of Coady by Mussolini who had a "sign this or die" look on her face. "Sign this and the paper can continue to publish under these guidelines," she said. "What if I don't?" he asked. "You and the entire editorial staff will be fired and remain forever unemployed, we'll see to that," Mussolini said.

The document was subsequently signed.

SEE PAGE 6

university of bridgeport

lampoon



Clown time never ends

continued from page 5

November 15: This was the scene of one of the more devastating battles, three hours of verbal bloodshed that left both parties exhausted. Jokke Mussolini and Pin O. Keo were particularly impressive at times; when he talked one could barely see her lips move. Excerpts from the dialogue exchanges summed up where the negotiations were at their most troubling. "We are not looking to dictate the format of the paper," Mussolini said between cartons of cigarettes. "We just want to dictate the agenda." "What is an agenda?" asked one puzzled editor. "Well, it's something like the format of the paper," Mussolini muttered. There was no clear victor in the battle as both sides decided to draw up their own set of guidelines and negotiate before Christmas. "What if we don't agree with your set of guidelines and you don't agree with ours, who will decide eventually?" asked one editor. "Well, I guess the New Administration will decide," Mussolini said. "But I want to make one thing clear, though, we still want to be your friends, OK?"

November 20: In an effort to cut the New Administration out of the negotiations, the editors of UA drew up a four-point proposal for the University Senate. The procedure here is to bring the proposal to Student Council so they can represent the campus newspaper. The proposal was, however, met with mixed feelings by Council President Calvin Sluether. "I don't want to make waves," Sluether said. "Anyway, I'll be too busy shav-

ing." December 21: While everyone else was packing for Christmas vacation, another battle ensued between the New Administration and the editors. This time, however, the New Administration, perhaps still intimidated by the previous meeting, had the home field advantage in Mussolini's office. Mussolini's nicotine addiction and the poor ventilation proved an effective ploy as Mordici Jaffee, famous Hebrew sports editor, caught cancer and had to leave. The meeting went on at a dangerous clip with both sides trading blows. The end eventually had to come, so Mussolini, barely visible through the smoke, gave the editors a choice, either "let a publication board dictate the agenda or let me dictate the agenda." "Well, we don't want either of you to dictate anything," the editors, those still able to breathe, screamed. "Well, you must choose one of the above," Mussolini replied, "or else we will fire all of you and make sure you remain forever unemployed." "Can we have a little time?" the editors asked. "Sure," Mussolini said, "you can have until Christmas." "But we're going home tomorrow," the editors replied. "The dorms are closing, we have no place to stay." "If you really care about the paper," she said, "you won't go home for Christmas. You'd stay in Bridgeport until you came to a decision." "We can't stay in Bridgeport. We have no place to stay," they said. "How much time can we have tonight?" "Two minutes," Mussolini replied.

Figuring a group of people from different segments of the University would be safer than having one person decide the fate of the paper, the editors decided on the publication board. When asked for comments at the proceedings, George Derelict, news editor, said, "Alright, so they tried to take the paper again, who cares? But why did they have to make the meeting last till after the package stores close?"

February 18: Summoned to Mussolini's office from his part-time job of selling handbags to the overprivileged, Coady suspected something was not quite right by the urgency of her request. He arrived at her office with Feller and was greeted by Mussolini and the ever-present Pin O. Keo. "Cliff," she said, looking stern and mighty, "it is time we have to dismiss you as editor. You changed the name of the paper, you didn't work with other student groups, and besides, you keep a messy office. That's it. Now, do you have any questions?" "Yes, I do have one question," the beleaguered former editor said. "Do I get severance pay?"

February 9: Pin O. Keo, a Babysitting major in school who was also

Dear Editor,
I write this letter
in response to your
March 26th issue. I
refer to the

statement, "The sky
is blue The sky is
not blue. The sky is
happy. I find this
statement an insult

to myself, to all U.B.
students, and to the
sky.

Sincerely,
DA. Student

FLUFF

I Want It

Being that Spring is in the air; the trees are budding, the birds are singing and the bees are humming, we at the University Avenue provide this public service.

Thank you,
The Management

Instrument of Surrender
This certifies that I, the undersigned, a female about to enjoy sexual intercourse with

_____, am above the age of consent, am in my right mind and not under the influence of any drug or narcotic. Neither does he have to use any force, threat or promise to influence me. I am in no fear of him what-

ever, do not expect or want to marry him, don't know whether he is married or not and don't care. I am not asleep or drunk and am entering into the relation with him because I love it and want it just as much as he does, and if I receive the satisfaction I expect, I am willing to play an early return engagement.

Furthermore, I agree never to appear as a witness against him or to prosecute him under the Mann White Slave Act.

Signed, before going to bed, this _____ day of _____, 19____,

By _____

Address _____

Witness _____

New List Issued

LISA SAHULKA
CO-MANAGING EDITOR

INS	OUTS
Drinking is in.	Not drinking is out.
Beer is in.	Anything else is out.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday and occasionally	Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday are out. Occasionally, Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, and Wednesday are in too.
Jack Daniels is in.	Anything else except beer is out.
The Kingsman, and Barnabies are in.	Gazebo is out.
Sleeping all day is in.	Getting up on Saturday except to go drink some more is out.
Wine is in.	Anything else is out.
Mixers are in.	Lectures are out.
Dorm parties are in.	Classes are out.
Floor parties are in.	Cinema movies are out.
Mixed drinks are in.	Anything else is out.
Waiting in line to get beer is in.	Waiting in line to register for courses is out.
Splattering the song "Shattered" down dorm halls on any night after heavy partying is in.	Slipping home before it got too light is out.
Singing, no yelling "Shattered" at the top of your lungs is in.	Humming is out.
Vodka is in.	Anything else is out.
Grain alcohol punch is in.	Hawaiian Punch is out.

named outstanding young piece of wood in 1974, was sent to the University Avenue office late that evening to read bedtime stories to the editors. Or so they were told. But as the impish collection of oak began to read, it became obvious that he was delivering a speech full of mindless propaganda in an effort to make the editors sympathetic to the New Administration's cause. The book he was reading from, "How To Stick It To Your College Paper: Ten Ways To Gain Total Control" revealed that Pin O. Keo was actually sent there on a mission from his ringleaders. His cover blown, the whittled wimp began whining about the somewhat Oscar Madison-like condition of the office. "I'm telling on you guys," he said on the way back to the gustapo.

March 10: Herb Feller, who was warding off angry Iranians when Pin O. Keo was collecting hockey pucks, resigned his position as advisor to University Avenue. Commented the war-weary Feller, "Detroit is lovely this time of year." Three years as advisor to the campus newspaper had clearly taken their toll.

March 12: Efforts to reunite the once popular Bleep City Rockers for a benefit concert to help support the war-torn University Avenue fell apart when the two founding members of the New Britain based punk band were taken hostage by right-wing extremists in the Reagan Administration. "Subversives must be dealt with," a White House aide said.

February 16: In what is now haplessly referred to as the "Raid on UA," two University security officers stormed the second floor of the Student Center to remove three UA editors who were putting the finishing touches on the next issue. The two officers, breathing heavily from the strenuous one flight up the stairs, instructed the editors to "keep quiet while you give us your names." When the editors refused to comply with the officers' request, the guards began to panic and called Pin O. Keo at home where he was sleeping. Pin, forced to make a decision on his own, told the officers that he would deal with the matter the next day. Meanwhile, as the Security officers were threatening the editors with arrest, five robberies and three rapes were reported on campus.

Those were some of the key elements of the still on-going war between University Avenue and the New Administration. Though all has been reasonably quiet on campus battlefield, there has yet to be a peace treaty signed. Clowntime, you see, is not over yet.

Administrative Shakeups Plague Campus

A series of top level administrative shakeups rocked campus this week. The first shock came last Friday when the Board of Trustees announced the removal of the Vice President of Administration and Finance, Henry J. Heneghan Jr. Charles E. Reed, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, explained that it had been called to his attention by an anonymous informer that Vice President Heneghan, an alleged alumnus of U.B., had never completed all the requirements for his B.S. degree. Reed pointed out that since the Vice President's degree has been found to be invalid, University policy dictates that he must be removed.

This reporter found the former Vice President wearily pulling push-pins out of the various maps and dolls adorning his former office. When asked to comment on the situation, Heneghan replied, "Well, I guess they were bound to catch up with me sooner or later. I'm not bitter at all, though. I just hope that

whoever uncovered this develops large festering sores all over his body." Heneghan went on to explain his plans for the future, "I intend to go back to school part-time, although it will probably be a while before I can make up those sixty-three credits."

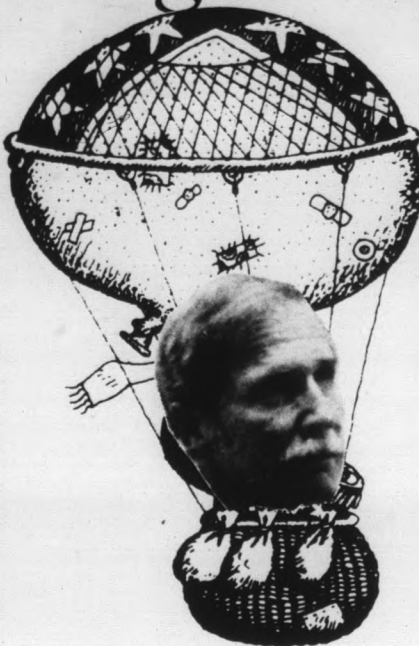
It was also learned that Heneghan has signed as manager for the popular new-wave group, THE BLEEP CITY ROCKERS. Commenting on his new position, Heneghan stated, "I'm really looking forward to this job and I have a lot of ideas. For example, I feel that a re-organization of instruments will greatly improve the efficiency of the group. Also, I plan to raise the cost of tickets by thirty percent."

The Board of Trustees faced an arduous task of finding a worthy replacement for the former Vice President. After two days of heated debate, they unanimously decided on Pop's of Pop's Variety on Main St. Vice President Pop's will begin his term of office on April 6 at which time grinders will be

available daily in the lobby of Waldemere Hall.

A second major blow was dealt to the University's Administration with the resignation of the Vice President for Academic Affairs, Edwin G. Eigel, on Monday of this week. Eigel's resignation, which will become effective June 1, developed due to a breach of his contract. It appears that Vice President Eigel, who is seven and one-half feet tall, inserted a clause in his contract last year requiring the University to raise all the ceilings and doorways in Waldemere Hall. U.B. has failed to meet its obligation.

Eigel was found crouched in his office applying fresh bandages to a newly opened wound on his forehead. As he stumbled over his desk to greet this reporter, he explained his decision, "I've become sick and tired of having to crawl around on my hands and knees, my twentieth concussion yesterday was the last straw." Vice President Eigel will carry out his duties for the remainder of



President Miles searches for two new Vice Presidents and contemplates the consequences of his agreement to merger with a state institution.

the semester from his new office in the Rec Center Field House.

The position of President of the University of Bridgeport

hangs in jeopardy today. The Board of Trustees will convene tomorrow to determine whether Leland Miles acted outside his authority in agreeing to a merger with the state without the approval of the Board of Trustees. For months, President Miles has diligently sought to bring a state institution and the accompanying funds onto the U.B. campus. After grueling hours of negotiation last week he finally succeeded. A new unit of the presently over-crowded Bridgeport Correctional Facility will occupy the Breul-Rennel complex beginning next September.

Miles was found in his office pouring through a catalogue from a Barbed Wire distributor. When questioned about his situation, the President replied, "I really don't see what the Board is so upset about. Heck, we need that money! Besides, having a jail on campus is sure to reduce disciplinary problems with the students."

Annoyed? You will be after this

LISA SAHULKA
CO-MANAGING EDITOR

Take a point for each annoyance that annoys you. If you have over 100 you're annoyed.

ELEVATOR ANNOYANCES

—200 gallons of perfume dripping off someone chic, and you can't breathe, 2 points.

—Someone smoking on the elevator, and you can't breathe, 5 points

—Someone staring at you on the elevator so you can't breathe, 3 points.

—Someone getting off on the second floor... from the first floor, 6 points.

—Someone holding the elevator for someone who will be ready in a minute, as you see them just getting out to the shower, 2 points.

—Waiting for the elevator in the lobby because someone is holding the elevator for someone who just got out of the shower on the fourth floor, 2 points.

MAIL ANNOYANCES

—Not getting any, 1 point.

—Junk mail, 1 point.

—Phone bills that seem to come every day. (Is that junk mail too?), 2 points.

PROFESSOR ANNOYANCES

—Getting a big assignment to do over the weekend from a professor who doesn't want to hear any excuses about it being late. And then he doesn't return it for months, 8 points.

—Professors who expect you to know the course material before he gives it to you, 4 points.

—Professors who look at you with sad eyes when only three people show up for a class of 21, 1 point.

—Professors who think they know everything, 5 points.

—Professors who do know everything, 6 points.

—Professors who never miss a class, 5 points.

—Professors who miss one class, then add 10 minutes on to the end of each hour and fifteen minute class, 8 points.

—Professors that mess around for three months talking about their kid's new bathroom habits, and what they did in Barnaby's last night. Then they give a 20 page essay test that's not about any of those things, 9 points.

PHONE ANNOYANCES

—Whoever calls and want you to kiss their feet at 2:00 in the morning, 10 points.

MARINA ANNOYANCES

—Eating there, 10 points

LINE ANNOYANCES

—People pushing to get Get Daka food. It just doesn't make sense, 5 points

DOOR ANNOYANCES

—Being right behind someone and he or she lets the dorm door lock, 9 points

—Holding the door for someone and he or she walks through like you are begging paid to hold it, 9 points

JEWELRY ANNOYANCES

—You know you left that gold chain on the table, and now it's not there. "It was right there," you say pointing at the little table with frustration, 5 points

MEAL CARD

—Same story, and what makes it worse is you have to pay \$10 for a meal card that you swear you didn't lose, to get food you don't want to eat, 7 points.

PARTY ANNOYANCES

—Lots of beer... on the floor, 4 points.

PEOPLE ANNOYANCES

—When this person has a piece of brown something on his mouth, and all you can think about is a subtle way to suggest he move it, 5 points.

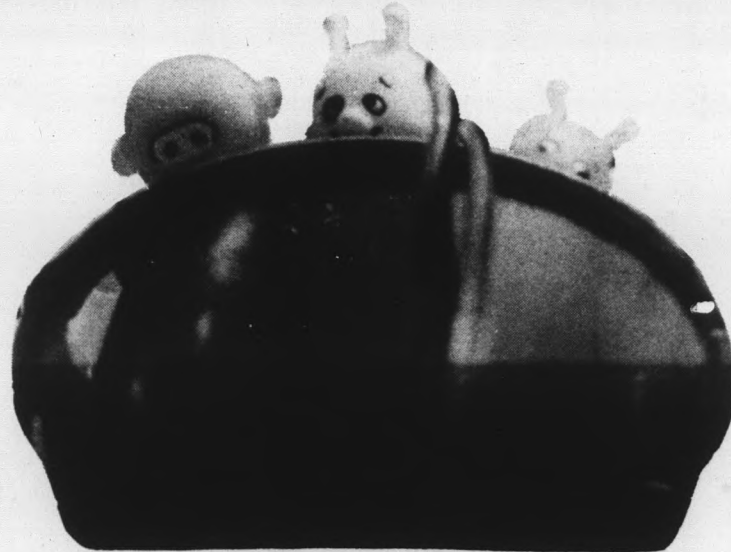
The Bleeps Who Fell to Earth

STANTON MARLIN
Bleeps Travel editor

BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP!

Here they are, the one and only BLEEPs. The Bleep City Rockers, making their world renowned tour, have come to Bridgeport's illustrious Seaside Park.

The BLEEP CITY ROCKERS, whose infamous hit single "Bleep Bleep Yeh!" has taken them to some spacious galaxies throughout the United States, Europe, and the Planets, were enroute to the moon only to be side-swiped by a meteor which hindered their progress. BLINKY BLEEP, lead vocalist and bass guitar bleep, was piloting the Bleep machine, only to be done in by my quaaludes. Once again this forced the group to make a sudden stop over the Long Island Sound, land-



"Is there life? Is there life?"

Bleep City Rockers Inc.

ing directly on the soccer field's own mountain, which at times has been mistaken for the moon.

Long Island residents as well as the University of Bridgeport students were quoted as saying they "are shocked" and are gaily awaiting the opening appearance of the newly-formed group, whose latest

hit, "IS SHE REALLY GOING OUT WITH BLEEP" just skyrocketed across the New England area charts.

Bridgeport town officials were totally appalled at the appearance of this star-studded phenomena. But the record crowds circling the surrounding areas of the soccer

field — THE HOME OF THE PURPLE KNIGHTS — began to chant BLEEP recordings.

Bridgeport security and police made a shallow appearance at the huge gathering, but kept their distance, afraid of what might happen. President Miles, who appeared at the event (as he was on his way from Waldemere to the Rec Center) felt that this was a BOD gimmick and said, "It's about time the students had some decent entertainment."

Bridgeport officials summoned the National Guard, and called for a state emergency — the Bleeps have landed — creating chaos on the UB campus.

The Bleeps, realizing that their brief stay on moontop Seaside was about to cause an uprising, began singing, "HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST BLEEP," as they drifted above the Park, nowhere to be seen.

Although they had vanished, their voices could still be heard as they ended their Bridgeport opening with, "WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN."

U.B. to get defense bunkers nuclear capability

Leland Miles announced yesterday at a special meeting with student representatives plans for what he termed "a plan to make the University of Bridgeport safe from nuclear attack." He said that not only will the ambitious safety plan make Bridgeport more attractive to prospective students, easing the University's financial problems, but will also be in line with Ronald Reagan's new foreign policy, showing Washington that "we at U.B. also know how to play hardball with the Ruskies."

The plan, as Miles outlined it, consists of two phases, phase one and phase two. Phase one involves constructing huge underground silos beneath all buildings owned by the University. In the event of a possible nuclear attack, the buildings would be lowered underground on gigantic hydraulic lifts and covered by immense concrete doors, some being two football fields long and ten feet thick, shielding the buildings from nothing less than a direct ten megaton blast. When asked about the cost of the project, Miles replied, "I don't think that the cost is really important, considering the benefits. I don't think that there is any question that U.B. is a potential target in an all-out nuclear war, considering the damage to society that would be done if the outward flow of Bridgeport graduates was stopped." When pressed further about cost figures, he answered, "One or two billion, but worth every penny."

The fantastic project was not greeted warmly by many students, who found it very hard to believe the school would attempt such a large and

disruptive project. Said one Phys. Ed. major, "What if I have to get to class after a nuclear attack and the building my class is in is still underground? What do I do then?" Another student complained of the possibilities of ecological damage to Seaside Park, despite claims by Miles that no one on the surface will even know what's going on during construction, aside from the 100 foot wide main entry tunnel (M.E.T.) located in front of Warner Hall. Other students weren't so sure. Complained one, "I'm an engineering major, and I happen to know that if they go blasting rock out from un-

derneath the library, we're gonna feel it."

Phase two of "Operation U.B." as it was cleverly called by Vice President of Relations John Cox, involves retaliatory deterrence instead of protection, as in phase one. "No one has ever been attacked for being too strong," said Colonel Dubois, R.O.T.C. director at Bridgeport. Col. Dubois went on to outline the plan for phase two, which involves having a single operational long range bomber hidden underground in a reinforced hangar, using the blacktop reserved for the once-a-year carnival next to the gar-

bage dump as a runway. He explained that the school had already found a bomber capable of doing the job, an old B-36 on display in Illinois. "The B-36 is perfect," claimed Dubois. "This one was retired in 1956 and it'll take some going over, but it's the best buy on an intercontinental bomber we could find." Dubois closed by adding, "If the Russians try 'n take this campus off the map, you can be sure that Leningrad U. won't be around too much longer either."

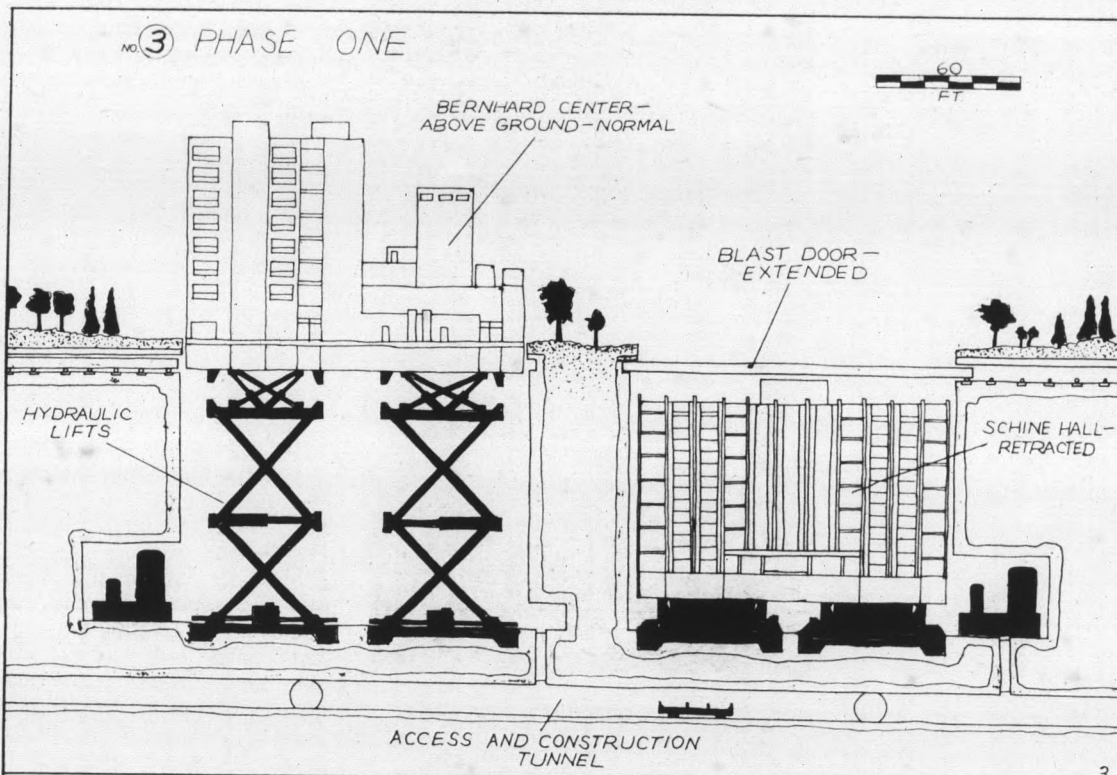
The whole concept of having a nuclear-armed bomber at U.B. was sharply criticized by many students as well as faculty who

felt it was "immoral" and even "disgusting," noting that weapons of mass destruction had little, if anything, to do with higher education. Some said they thought it was not only dangerous, but might provoke an arms race with the other universities who would copy U.B.'s plan. "Who knows," said one U.B. history student, "if we get one, then Yale and N.Y.U. will get one, and then we'll have to get more and before you know it, it'll be like a goddamn academic cold war around here." Miles was not even sure where the school would obtain a nuclear bomb for the plan to carry, but commented, "I think the physics department could come up with something."

Many students were in awe over the reported two billion dollar price tag of the project, and were openly skeptical of the ability of the University to pay it without driving up tuition rates. Miles repeated several times that the source of the funds was "ultra-top secret," but hinted that the six new members on the board of trustees worked in a "big building with five sides."

Other student complaints were directed at the possibility of a student draft that Miles said might be necessary to run the multi-million dollar complex once it is "As-I now see it," said Miles, "different majors will be conscripted for various fields of duty. For instance, law students would become officers, cinema majors would become bomber pilots, and fashion merchandising majors would become U.S.O. style entertainers."

It remains to be seen if Operation U.B. will have the adverse effects that are feared when construction begins this May. It may well be, as Miles puts it, "the first step on the road to recovery."



"We at U.B. also know how to play hardball with the Ruskies." Leland Miles

FILMS IN REVIEW BY JULIEN WHEATLEY

Say the words "low-budget horror film" aloud and what comes to mind? Usually: stupid plots, poor acting, ocky-looking sets, huh? But every so often a daring new film is released from within that genre, one which challenges and expounds upon the inherent traditions and boundaries while still maintaining a symbiotic-balance between the median-craft-

output and a director's particular oeuvre.

Mud Wrestlers From Outer Space Meet the Mexican Mole-Women is such a film. This Roger Corman production features the lovely and talented Mike Connors (TV's "Mannix") as a Madison Avenue businessman who gets caught up in a sticky web of crime, intrigue and murder. Connors

then pairs up with a Nuclear Physicist (Richard Basehart) and the two of them amscray to Mexico, where they open up a delicatessen. But as fate would have it, the local hombres get uppity. "Cheech" Marin (of "Cheech and Chong" fame) portrays an irate motel clerk who doesn't take to the zany antics of Connors and Basehart. Instead, he guns them down in a frenzied rage. But the strong-willed Connors survives this brouhaha and tells his wife (Rosemary C. Clooney) all about it. The two of 'em go out for ice-cream. Suddenly this big space-ship smashes into a Marlboro sign and all these weird-looking crawly things come out and attack everybody. Charles Grodin makes a guest appearance as nobody in particular.

I don't wanna give away the ending cause that would ruin everything but there's this one scene where this lady who looks like an elephant shoots fire out of her trunk. But it isn't really a trunk, it looks more like a snout. Then there's this part where Victor Mature is standing in front of this rescue helicopter and then like suddenly he gets shot from behind with a raygun and all his guts fall out. It's really gross. Then this building, it looks like it's gonna fall but really it doesn't. I don't know, I can't really explain it. It's just so weird.

But anyway, *Mud Wrestlers From Outer Space Meet the Mexican Mole-Women* is a true cinematic achievement in its own right. Director Ted Murby, who had developed a kind of

cult following with his earlier films (among them *Fort Knox is Missing* and *Time For a Shoe*), surpasses all expectations and reveals to us a certain artistic sensibility; a nice blend of wry, deadpan humor and ubiquitous nocturnament. Speaking of that, the scenario was written by University of Bridgeport's own Mark P. Krasselt; himself an avid follower of The Way. Always the erstwhile publicity hound, Krasselt will be appearing at Marina Dining Hall all next week to autograph any napkin that might wander this way. Consider yourself lucky and go see *Mud Wrestlers From Outer Space Meet the Mexican Mole-Women*. It's a gem!

Ta! Ta!

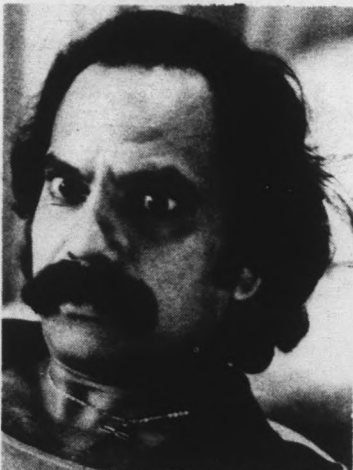
— Julien Wheatley

BASKETBALL ANNOYANCES

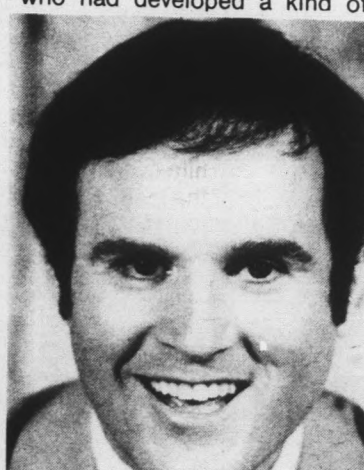
—Carlton Hurdle. 20 points.

MISCELLANEOUS ANNOYANCES — All worth 1 point.

—Wilted hot lettuce on Daka Burgers.
—Cars coming up University Ave. who not only don't stop, but aim at you.
—Designer license plates.
—Tuesday.
—Showers with powder caked in them, and the smell of Irish Spring, and Zest, and coast, and Herbal Essence...
—People who leave boiling water on the stove until it's boiling teapot.
—Washing machines that break while you're using them.
—Air Supply.
—A 40-page chapter.
—Cars that won't start.
—Posters that fall down.
—Zippers that unzipper. (not always)
—People who hold up a line while picking at the lettuce bowl in Marina.
—Snow in March.
—Someone telling you you're wrong when they're just too foolish to see the point.
—Waiting.
—Windy days in Bridgeport... Rainy days in Bridgeport... Cold days in Bridgeport...
—Stories that run sideways...



Pictured here are three reasons why MUD WRESTLERS FROM OUTER SPACE MEET THE MEXICAN MOLE-WOMEN



promises to be your best choice for sure-fire movie entertainment. From left to right: Cheech Marin as an angry valet,



guest star Charles Grodin and screenwriter Mark Krasselt, noted UB Cinema student.

lively arts

Grand Hotel Paradiso

BY ROBERT BERKLEY
LIVELY ARTS EDITOR

Despite the usual theatre matinee conditions last Saturday, the theatre department's production company was able to produce a fine performance of their latest production of *Hotel Paradiso* by Georges Feydeau and Maurice Desvallieres. The performance is as entertaining as the material. And there is a cohesion be-

tween the actors that creates a unity among the characters, and works on the unity of the play.

What appears to be the lightness and triviality that one associates with bedroom farce, is the basis for a particular brand of middle-class relationship. And what appears to be mayhem and disorder, is really an impeccable structure, with a carefully groomed realization of the basic themes of the play.

Hotel Paradiso focuses on moral characters whose stern addiction to their morality leads them to defy it. Lusty women and impotent men; dissatisfied, or not yet satisfied, with each other, suddenly allow their suppressed passions to take an upper hand over their good sense. But when they do dare to momentarily step out of their middle class mores, they cannot escape their middle class

responsibility to adhere back to them. They are loyal to those values that suppress them and lead them to their genuine unhappiness.

Boniface is the first character to consider abandoning is usual bed. His very considering so anonymously incites the other characters to follow, like a contagious epidemic that lasts the length of the play. When Boniface gets sick at the hotel, in his room with Mme. Cot, he is damaged that his wife is not around when he's sick. The perplexing thing about a plea like this is that it allows for an underlying love for his wife, and his loneliness without her. But it seems more apparent to me however, that he is declaring his helplessness without her, so that he can't even take care of himself, and has indirectly left him unable to make love to Mme. Cot. It is out of the fear of making love to Mme. Cot that he gets sick in the first place, and it is his sickness that he associates with his wife that renders him impotent with Mme. Cot. The play is filled with relationships with conditions, that usually end in mutual impotence, and dissatisfaction.

Like the components of a love triangle, the play is in three acts. We could say that Act 1, in Boniface's house, is where the characters discover their stilted and unhappy existence, and decide to take action against it. Act 2 takes place in the hotel, where the passions attempt to go unleashed. While the hotel embodies wild passion, Boniface's house embodies the

suppression of it. That is why in Act 3, the morning after the rendezvous, the characters return to the house, and with them return the horrifying necessity to deny what they attempted, and quickly assume the roles they left behind the night before.

There are three main relationships under scrutiny; Boniface and his wife, M. Cot and his wife, and Cot's nephew and Boniface's maid. The three men are in different stages of suppression. Boniface, the oldest man, is already settled into his position, M. Cot is the young businessman who is settling into the same position, and Cot's nephew is the student who is not yet held by the position that Cot and Boniface are irrevocably trapped in. Although the nephew is fast adopting the guilt and rigidity of his future lifestyle, he is the only one of the three men to succeed in his purpose for going to the hotel. He is also separated from the other men by the fact that he is the only one unmarried. The family structure, and its hindrances prevents the other two from the bedroom success that the nephew has.

Director Langdon Brown and company capture the Paris of the Can-Can and Montmartre employing, in addition to an assortment of beautifully intricate and realistic sets and costumes, a high-keyed hyperbolic comedy style that is reminiscent of some of the silent film comedies of the early 1910's, that promotes the sheer enjoyment of the period.



What a hotel! Mary-ann Buono (right) is the manager and Bill Fleet is the bellhop greeting a "high class" customer, Rebecca McCauley in "Hotel Paradiso" which opens tonight in Mertens Theater. (Free with UBID) (Photo by Elaine Osowski)

Standing For The Academy Awards

BY ROBERT BERKLEY

Given a proper rousing introduction, anyone can receive a standing ovation. At Tuesday night's 53rd Academy Awards presentation, I lost track of the usually abundant ovations after three and the failure of one.

The audience stood for Lucio Pavarotti, the opera singer, after singing something. They stood again for Henry Fonda, when he came to accept his lifetime achievement award, and for Lillian Gibbs when she presented the award for Best Picture. But the presentation of the award for Best Director couldn't summon a rise from the audience. The award was presented, aptly enough, by the two oldest working directors in Hollywood, George Cukor and King Vidor. A couple of people stood up when Cukor and Vidor walked out, everyone applauded, and those few people sat down. And that was the extent of their ovation. Their place in Hollywood is certainly as important as Pavarotti's is unimportant. How a singer can receive a standing ovation over a Hollywood director is completely beyond my sense of priority, especially at a Hollywood function.

The nominees were named. The call of Roman Polanski's name warranted some snickers from the audience, because of the conspicuousness of his absence. Robert Redford won, and accepted his award.

Then as a perfectly existential figure; self raptured and ignorant of a world without, Redford paraded off the stage with his Oscar, leaving the two old men to squander for themselves behind him. They needed a pretty girl to escort them off stage; a young pair of tits walking off this old pair of directors. Here is Redford giving a thank-you speech about how grateful he is to those directors who taught him everything he knows, where the people who taught them are four feet behind him.

The words "Gone With The Wind"* have apparently been adopted as the epitaph for Old Hollywood. Yes, the studios are dead, and many of Hollywood's new whippersnapper heirs don't even know who their grandparents are.

*Gone With The Wind was produced by David O. Selznick Studios, both for whom King Vidor and George Cukor worked — Cukor directed part of 6WTW.



Belle de Jour

BY LOUIS BUNUEL

Thursday and Saturday

8:00 & 10:00

Bernhard Center Recital Hall

\$1.25



THE BEST

of UB Student talent will be competing for cash prizes of \$200 for 1st, \$100 2nd, \$50 3rd in the

UB ALL STUDENT TALENT SHOW

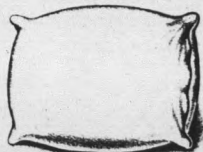
Wed., April 8 at 8:00 p.m. in the Mertens Theater
ADMISSION FREE

Come and show your support!

ANNOUNCING THE END OF SKYWAY ROBBERY.



Our comfy pillows.



Their comfy pillows.



Our flight attendant's smile.



Their flight attendant's smile.



Our magnificent view.



Their magnificent view.

\$499
round trip.
(unrestricted)
Our incredible price.

from
\$950
round trip.
(unrestricted)
Their incredible price.

Direct to Amsterdam. No restrictions.

We'll get you to Europe just like the other airlines. But at a price that isn't considered grand theft.

And on our scheduled service flights we have absolutely no restrictions. No advance purchase. No minimum stay. No penalties.

Plus, starting May 29, we'll offer 747 service.

Ask about our 10% discount to holders of the International Student I.D. Card.

For reservations, call (800) 227-2888 or your travel agent. And help put an end to skyway robbery.

Transamerica
Airlines

AVENUES DAILY

TODAY

MASS will be celebrated at noon in Newman Chapel.

SHARED PRAYER will take place at 5 p.m. in the Newman Chapel.

CHEECH AND CHONG'S NEXT MOVIE will be shown at 3, 8, and 10:30 p.m. in the Student Center Social Room.

SATURDAY

MASS will be celebrated at 4:30 p.m. in the Newman Chapel.

SUNDAY

MASS will be celebrated at 11 a.m. and 9 p.m. in the Newman Chapel.

CHEECH AND CHONG'S NEXT MOVIE will be shown at 8 p.m. in the Student Center Social Room.

MONDAY

MASS will be celebrated at noon in the Newman Chapel.

SHARED PRAYER will take place at 5 p.m. in the Newman Chapel.

BOD will meet at 9 p.m. in the Student Center, Rm. 207-209.

TUESDAY

MASS will be celebrated at noon in the Newman Chapel.

SHARED PRAYER will take place at 5 p.m. in the Newman Chapel.

WINE AND WORDS will take place at 8:30 p.m. in Georgetown Hall.

WEDNESDAY

MASS will be celebrated at noon in the Newman Chapel.

SHARED PRAYER will take place at 5 p.m. in the Newman Chapel.

MODELS WANTED

A chance to make money, no experience necessary.



Freelance photographer seeks female models for glamour and pin-up photos. Send name, address and phone number to Ad Manager care of University Avenue.

SPORTS

WEEKLY



Sure Shots Corner

BY HOLLYWOOD HURDLE

BY CARLTON HURDLE

Joe Keller has treated me like a star ever since I got here (U.B.). If everyone at this illustrious University treated me like he did, I would have a 4.0 grade point average, drive a new Seville, get laid every 8 hours instead of every twelve, own a building, have lunch and the rest of my meals in the tower room, and most of all, I'd have a whole paper to myself instead of one column. Joe and Ralph helped to make me great by putting down the baskets when nobody was around. There were many nights that Joe stayed around while I practiced my game. At this university, if you don't make special arrangements to better your game, nobody will, because the emphasis is not on sports, but on other things which are dictated by the higher ups. Yes I'd like to take time out to acknowledge these two very

fine gentlemen. They with the help of coach Webster, allowed me to overcome the disenchantment of sports at U.B. Maybe I am pouring it on thick, but these two guys will probably never get another article on them in their next couple of years. Joe Keller put it nicely when he said, "There will never be another like you (Carlton Hurdle) in ten years." I agree.

Now for the important news. Happy birthday to Sharon Patricia Hurdle (April 3), Carlton Hurdle (April 8), Bernadine Cooley (April 10), Eva Shedrick (April 10), and my boy Adrian Fletcher (April 11). Carlton Hurdle scored 19 pts and grabbed 10 rebounds, while blocking three shots and adding three steals, as he represented the University of Bridgeport in the "Hall of Fame Game" held at New Hampshire College. He was the leading scorer and rebounder as the Division II and Division III all-stars were nipped by the Division I all-stars, by the score of 120-116. Carlton still has not decided on which European team that he will decide to go and play for.

WHAT DOES the names Ralph and Joe mean to you? Oh, I mean besides perverts. To me Ralph and Joe mean two nice guys who know how to treat a person like a person and a star like a star. Ralph and Joe has never even insulted me even once, in my four years of school here at U.B. They always seem to have nice words for everyone. The only one that I have seen them get upset with was one of our centers whose initials are P.B. Other than that incident I have never seen them with even a hint of an angry face.

Ralph and Joe used to

Inner-Wall Diversions

BY W.F.X.F. JR.

ATTENTION Co-Ed Volleyball

Today is your last day to sign up for co-ed volleyball. So hurry down to the Rec Center and sign up before 10:30 pm tonight. Remember this year it is strictly co-ed. During play each team must have an even split of males to females. Rosters are limited to 15 people and the entry fee is \$10.00.

FLOOR HOCKEY PREVIEW (cont.) Western Division Misanthropes

The name's the same but the team has changed. Well not totally, there are some names recognizable from Misanthropes rosters of the past. But gone is Joey Marino who had been a main stay on the Misanthropes since its inception. Joe was stolen away or acquired, depending on your viewpoint, by Dave Bono of the Mashers. Although there are some who say, not I, but some, who say that the Misanthropes let Marino go knowing that with him on the Mashers they would have a much better chance of winning the Western division. The Misanthropes are led this season by Joel Rosen and first year man Andrew Strobel. Joel and Andy both are hoping that second year man Steven Brown and John Stanici along with themselves can keep the Misanthropes above water.

JOHNNY'S QUEST

Last year's hockey season saw the Tottenham Hot Spurs and the Ballbusters battling it out in the championships. The big talk then was that these two perennial rivals were seeing their last hockey season and this was to be the last chance for both clubs to wear the hockey crown. Well, Tottenham won that game and it seemed that an era in floor hockey had come to a close. Since only three or four players would return for the Next Year, both teams were just going to hang up their sticks and not participate in '81. Instead team captains Steve Kessler and Bob Dombrowski put together a team that combined the talent left over from the Hotspurs and Ballbusters into what is now known as Johnny's Quest. From the Ballbusters came Bill Dana and Jack MacNamara, Bill Dana who was a rover and backup goalie for the Ballbusters will be strictly a goalie for Johnny's Quest. Jack MacNamara, always one of the leading scorers in the league, will be playing in one of the forwards spots. From the Tottenham Hotspurs came Marty Rackham, Keith McGovern, and captains Kessler and Dombrowski. All four Hotspurs are offensive players on and off the field. So other than Jim Henningsen there is not one experienced defensive man on the spurs. This is the only problem Quest has facing them this year. But come playoff time it could become a very large problem.

POOM TANG CRABS

No, I did not misspell the name. If you have any question about the spelling direct it towards team captains Mark Simpson and Stephen Perez. I don't understand why they didn't stick with the name of the team last year, Murray's John. The name change may evolve from the team's desire to get out of the toilet and into the thick of the pennant race. It seemed that this team would really be hurt by the loss of Derek Rahusen to Johnny's Quest, but Simpson and Perez went out and acquired two superb players in Steve Markowski and Brian Moriarty. These two along with Simpson on offense, Joe Lamazzo and Rocky Garret on defense, and Steve Perez in goal, makes the Poom Tang

work upstairs, and only upstairs (in the gymnasium). It was only this year that they were relegated to duties downstairs with the basketball players (and people who masquerade as basketball players). This was because Joey "Special K" Kirshon left the confines of the downstairs cage. Let's not confuse this cage with one that holds animals, for this is not so. This cage holds a fortitude of dirty and clean jocks, underwear (sometimes), old trophies and uniforms, which may or

Crabs one of the top teams in this tough division.

NEXT YEARS

The hell with Next Year, what about showing up this year? Dave Mariani's team has had some problems making it to games this year and if they don't forfeit out of the league they should do O.K. Besides the fact that Skip McGovern, Pete McGunness, and Mariani are the only ones on the team that have played hockey prior to this year and Jerry McEnery, a very big man with very little hockey sense, is guarding the goal. Next Year's always seems able to come up with enough victories to get in the play-offs.

MASHERS

This team is led by David Bono and Joel Roy and consists mainly of men from Cooper. Don't let the name fool you these guys are not out there smashing poor souls into oblivion. The name derives from the media. The whole team dresses up in doctors' outfits like the ones you see on M.A.S.H. Therefore the name M.A.S.H.-er's. Speaking of doctors, one of the key Mashers is on the Injury Reserve List, Jim Costa is sidelined with a very serious disease known as Boogie Fever. Ever since the Dance Marathon Jimmy can't seem to stop dancing. Costa kept the secret under wraps for awhile. But then one day at a team practice he was seen dancing with the goalie. But not to fear, the fever is fading fast and Jim is expected back in a few weeks. Bono and Roy seem to have put together a good squad. In goal is Mike Chanin and in front of Chanin is Doug Farrington and John Fernstrom. Other than Bono and Roy on offense you'll find Dominic Monaco, Mark Coelho, and Tim Sullivan. Then there is Joe Marino who plays defense extremely well, too bad he is on offense.

COOPER FOUR HELLIONS

Yes, another team from Cooper. I'll tell you if an award was given for dorm participation, Cooper would win going away. Other than co-captain Mike Johnson, Mitch Cohen, and Chris "Mad Man" Valente, this team is made up of strictly freshmen. They may not see any playoff games this year but if they stick together as a team they should have a very bright future. In goal is a man already regarded as one of the best goalies in the league, Lee Wagner. On offense is sophomore Chris Valente, he may be mad but he finds the goal a lot too. Watch out for first year men co-captain Jim Winter and Andy Davidson. In front of Wagner most of the time will be Mike Johnson and Al Guglietta.

Mean Machine

This group of commuter students is led by John Blanc and Ron Michaels. Ron and John were both quite disappointed at this year's managers' meeting when they found out that there were a lot of rule changes this year. The free-for-all's of the years past, when the program resembled Roller Ball more than floor hockey, were gone forever. Mean Machine flourished under those rules and was always a team to be reckoned with due to their muscle. Well, Mean Machine seems to have adjusted fine to the new rules and are playing better than ever. Back again this year is goalie Rick Blanc who is Mr. Consistency in goal. On defense is brother Jon Blanc, Stan Thompson, Craig Froonjan, and an occasional Ron Michaels. On offense the Mean Machine is strong; at forwards are Scott Thornton, Dave Malarky and Jeff Curtis. The rover is handled for the most part by Ron Michaels. So this year if the Michaels to Thornton show continues this team should fare well in a very tough division.

may not need to be cleaned. This cage also happens to hold two people who have a very nice outlook on life.

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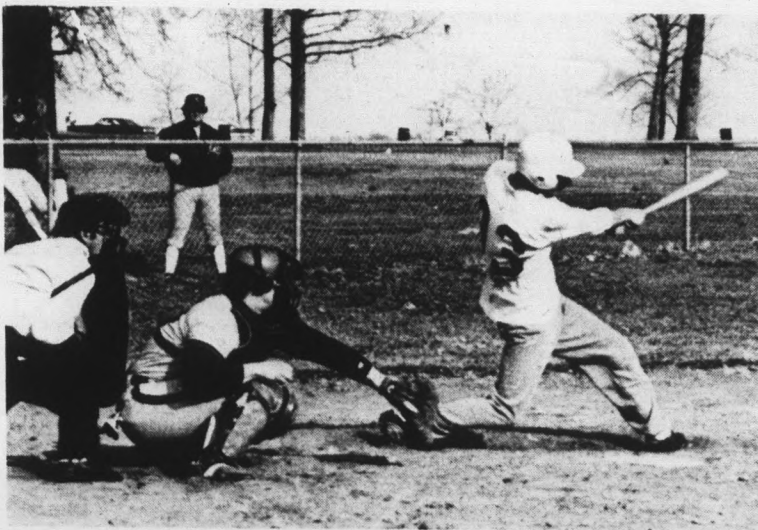
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SPORTS WEEKLY



Co-captain Mark Coehlo takes charge in the Purple Knight infield.

**Golf team home
opener against AIC &
Western Conn. — April 7
Volleyball team finale
Saturday, April 4, 1:30
against Wentworth-Southern**



Purple Knight miscues come in large quantities

*Purple Knight miscues
come in large quantities
"We gave Eastern runs and it's
those few mental mistakes like
being out of position which cost
us game." — Fran Bacon*

BY MARK JAFFEE
Sports Editor

Making the accurate throw, hitting the cut-off man, and backing up a play are three of many qualities a baseball player must do when they are on the field. These essentials are necessary if a team wants to win and when an instance occurs there is no time to think; making the quick play must come from a natural instinct. If not the execution will definitely be off and an error becomes inevitable.

For the Purple Knights, errors proved excessively costly as they committed six during Saturday's game against Eastern Connecticut, leading to seven unearned runs. Three runs separated the two teams, with Eastern coming out on top with a 9-6 win.

"We gave Eastern runs and its those few mental mistakes, like being out of position, which cost us the game," said baseball coach Fran Bacon. "We're a young ball club and I hope the mistakes do not continue. We are hitting the ball real well and if we continue we will definitely win some games."

In the season's opener against the Coast Guard last Thursday, the Knights committed three errors late in the games in their 10-6 victory. And although UB won, they were leading pretty convincingly 7-0 through the first five innings as Senior Tony Gustitus pitched shutout ball. So, it seems to be a fair assumption, that errors have played a major role during Bridgeport's first two contests at Seaside.

In the first inning against Eastern, UB booted four balls leading to three runs.

"When we went onto the field against Eastern, we thought they were a much better team than us," said Junior pitcher Mike Davis. "Those three runs made the difference in the game. When we went to hit in the bottom of the inning, we scored

two realizing they are not as good as we had thought. That game helped us a lot and if we were able to play our game we would have won. We made the errors a team in March usually makes and it all comes down to execution."

UB scored their pair in the opening inning on Buddy Bray's double and a run scoring single by freshman designated hitter Tim Ford. Eastern added to its lead by scoring two runs in the top of the second, but the Knights came right back by capping a three run burst as Sophomore John Stanisci's two run single and a run scoring fielders choice by Senior co-captain Scott Thornton.

Chuck Kniffin worked the first six and one-third innings being charged with all nine runs. Senior Charlie Brower shut-out Eastern the rest of the way.

"Chuck was inconsistent while he was in the game, and then he began to tire," said Bacon. "The season has just begun so that's typical. Charlie pitched pretty well and he's the guy I'm going to after the sixth or so inning. He's the guy that's going to have to do the job."

Although the pitching needs to be refined, hitting has been a plus for the Knights in the early going.

"We are hitting a hundred times better than we did last year, and we're making a lot of contact," said Stanisci, the starting left fielder. "And this team has been mentally prepared for every game."

Bacon summed up his thoughts on the Knights' first two games by saying, "I'm happy with everything but the errors and I just hope that the defense starts to tighten up and if we continue to hit we'll win some games."

And the Knights are almost forced into cleaning up their early season miscues in a hurry because the April schedule has Bridgeport playing just about everyday.

*Vinny Marro — a former
UB, player and coach turns
umpire and observer next
week in sports weekly*

1981 VARSITY SCHEDULE

Date	Opponent	Place	Time
Mar. 26	Coast Guard	HOME	3:00
Mar. 28	Eastern Connecticut	HOME	1:00
Mar. 30	Iona	Away	3:30
Mar. 31	Quinnipiac	HOME	3:00
April 2	Sacred Heart	Away	3:15
April 3	Hartford	HOME	3:00
April 4	Adelphi (doubleheader)	Away	1:00
April 6	Springfield	Away	3:00
April 9	Central Connecticut	HOME	2:30
April 10	Pace College	HOME	3:00
April 12	Manhattanville College	HOME	1:00
April 13	Fairfield	Away	3:00
April 14	New Haven	Away	3:00
April 15	American International College	Away	3:00
April 16	Southern Connecticut State	Away	3:00
April 18	Stonehill (doubleheader)	Away	1:00
April 20	Central Connecticut State	Away	3:00
April 21	New Haven	HOME	2:30
April 24	Long Island University	HOME	2:00
April 25	Mercy (doubleheader)	Away	Noon
April 27	Southern Connecticut State	HOME	3:00
April 28	Quinnipiac	Away	3:00
April 30	Sacred Heart	Away	3:15
May 2	Western Connecticut (doubleheader)	HOME	Noon

